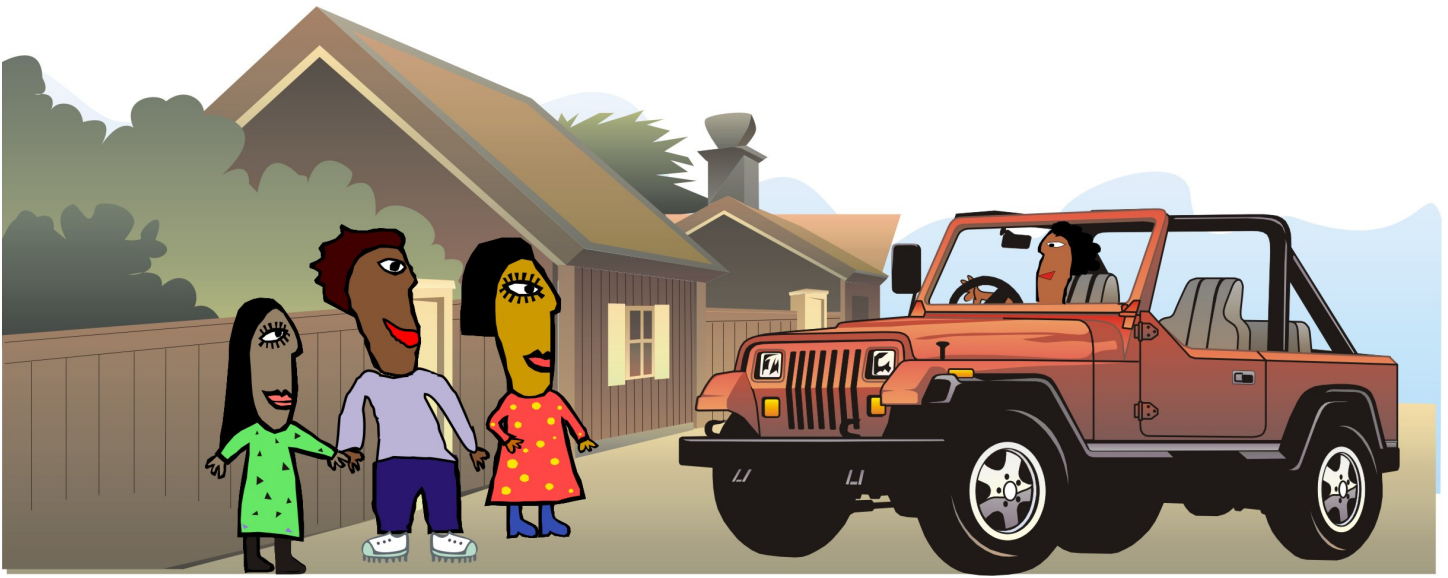


# Sibo and the Jeep!



Written and  
illustrated by  
**Ginny Stone**





**Sibo's Dad just loved his jeep  
He dreamed of it when he went to sleep  
He drove it to work each day with pride  
Because his jeep was a very cool ride.**

**He loved to drive it down the street  
Stomp on the peddles with his feet  
And feel the wind whooshing through his hair  
He kept it so shiny that people would stare**



**Sibo also liked it a lot  
Until she heard about the world going to pot  
She then discovered it was not very good  
To have all that power under the hood.**

**A smaller car would use less fuel  
Although it would not look so cool  
For the earth, it would be a better deal  
But she knew her Dad loved his hunk of steel**



**“Hey Dad” said Sibbo at breakfast one day.  
“You know what that Earth Man had to say?”  
“Oh no! Not again” said her mother yawning.  
It’s way too early in the morning.”**

**“He said your Jeep has got to go!”  
Her father grinned**

**“Fat chance Sibbo, the answer is no.”  
“But it gobbles petrol by the liters,  
And we don’t get many kilometers**



**You drive to work in your car  
When it's not even very far  
You could walk, or if you like  
You could even go by bike.**

**Just think you'd get nice and fit  
Loose some weight, slim down a bit  
It would be really good for you  
Plus you'd be saving money too."**





Her mother smiled, then said with care  
“Well my husband, she has you there  
You always get a fright  
When you see your jeans are tight.

She’s right, your office is not far  
You don’t really need to drive your car  
And Sibo – you could walk to school  
If driving in a jeep is no longer cool.”



**“Oh yikes” thought Sibbo, she’s got me too  
I guess that’s what I’ll have to do  
I’ll have to not be such a sleepy head  
And get up earlier out of bed**

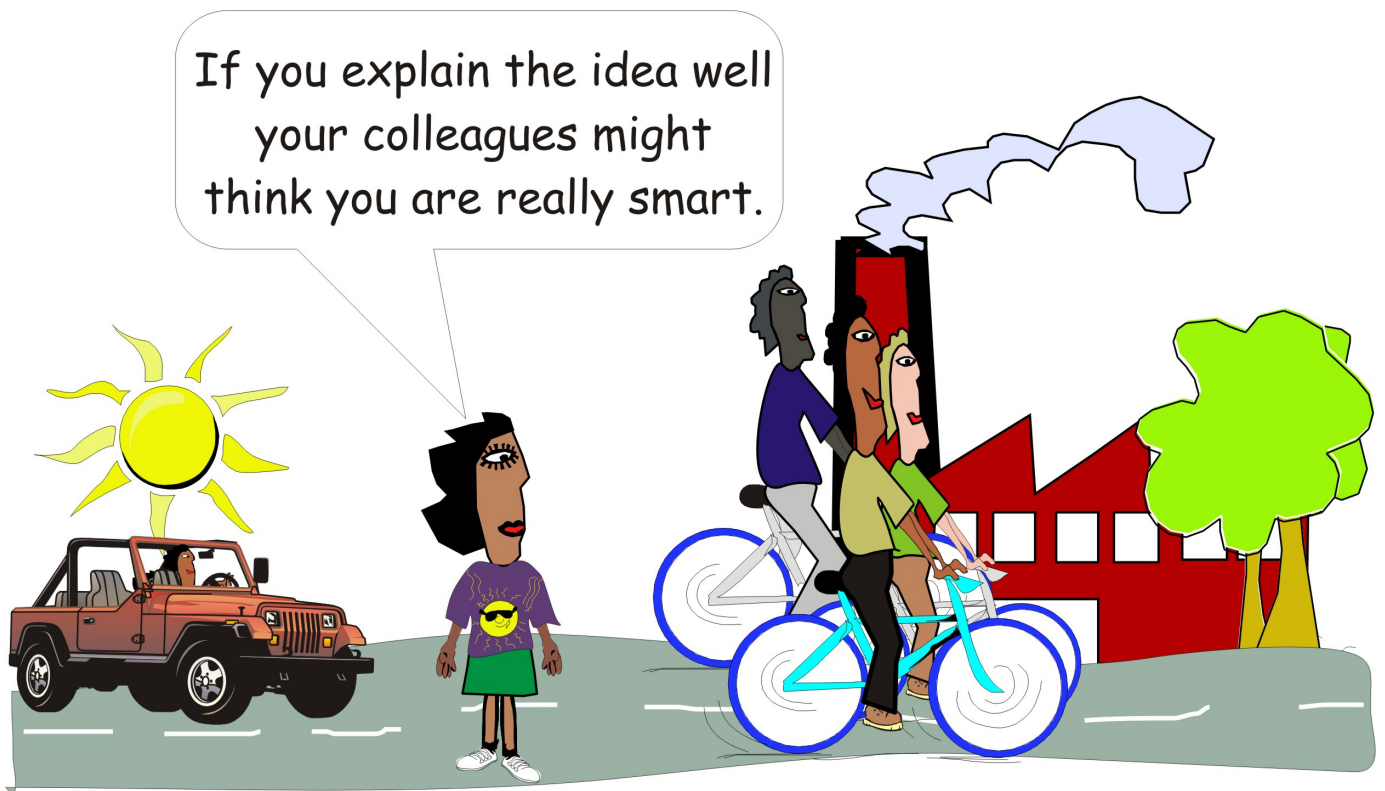
**Her Dad shook his head and sneezed  
Sibbo saw he was not pleased  
That his lovely pride and joy  
Would be packed away like an unused toy**



**“It’s okay for Sibò – she can get a friend  
To walk with her – she can start a trend  
They all listened to that Earth Man at school  
So the kids won’t think that she’s a fool.**

**But what about me, when my colleagues see  
I’m riding a bike to work, they’ll think I’m a jerk.  
And what about when it’s cold and hazy  
I’ll freeze to death - you must be crazy!”**

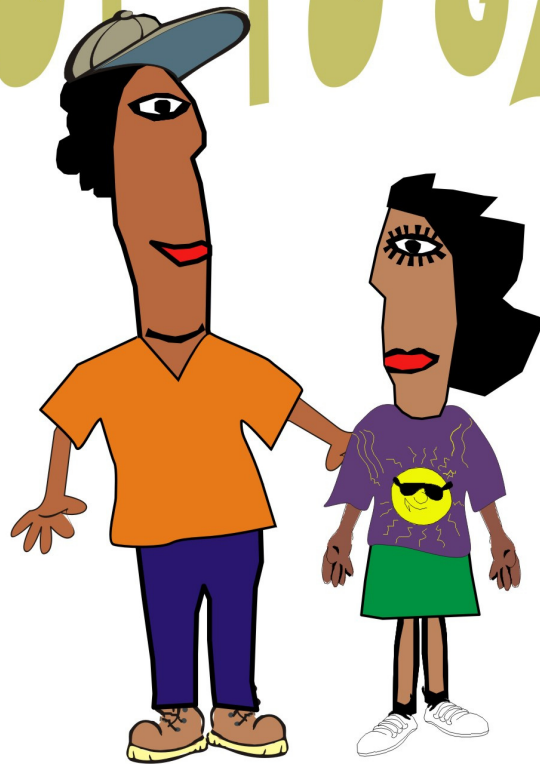




**Sibo laughed out loud, she said “DAD!”  
That argument is really sad  
Your open jeep is only lots of fun  
When we drive it in the sun**

**“But” said Sibbo, “if you explain the idea well  
They won’t think your brain has turned to gel  
Perhaps they’ll even think you’re smart  
Who knows what movement you might start**

# WE ALL HAVE A LOT TO GAIN



**“Okay” said her Dad with a heavy sigh  
I’m not very happy but we’ll give it a try  
And by the way, your mother is right  
My jeans really are rather tight.**

**“It’s easy to talk about doing your bit  
But it’s a lot harder when it comes to doing it  
Sibo my daughter, sometimes you’re a pain  
But in the long run we all have lots to gain.”**



**THANKS DAD!**

**IT'S GOING TO  
TAKE A LONG  
TIME TO HEAL  
THE EARTH.**

Sibo smiled and hugged him tight  
She said, "Thanks Dad, what you're doing is right  
Of course you'll still get to drive your jeep  
But your petrol bill won't be quite so steep

The tyres won't have so much wear and tear  
All the people will know that you really do care  
The threat to our earth is very real  
And it's going to take a long time to heal."

**THE END**



Written and illustrated by

Ginny Stone  
2008

[squiggles@telkomsa.net](mailto:squiggles@telkomsa.net)